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SQUARE.

345,468 WORLDS PER DAY.

Unimpeachable - Testimony

MAY 7TH, 1889. MAY 77H, 1889.

PTER a thorough examination of the Circulation Books, Press and Mail Room Reports, and Newal Assairs' Accounts of the NEW YORK WORLD, as less the receipted Bills from various Paper Companies which supply the NEW YORK WORLD, as well as the indorsed checks given in payment therefor, we are convinced, and certify, that there were Printed and Actually Circulated during the popul. of March, 1889, a total of TR MILLION REVEN HUNDRED AND NINE TROUGAND FIVE HUNDRED AND TWENTY CHARGE.

W. A. CAMP. Manager of the New York Clearing-House. O. D. BALDWIN,
President of the American Loan and Trust Co.
THOS. I. JAMES.
President of the Lincoln National Benk.

A SIMPLE PROBLEM: 81)10.709.520(345,468

MATTER PALLY BURENT WAS 345,468

SYNCE DAILY CIRCULAS 345,873

IT TELLS A BAD STORY.

Avoust Belmont has berated "Snapper" GARRISON, and, as some tell the tale, even discharged that ablest of jockeys, for not riding Raceland to win in the Oriental. That malfeasance was, it is charged, merely the climax in a sequence of such performances on Ganamon's part this season, though he, of course, with straight face, protests he is innocent as a babe.

AUGUST BELMONT is a square man. This episode goes to establish the fact. His horses so far as lies within his power and knowledge are run to win. He is, moreover, turfman enough to see and know whereof he speaks. When, therefore, he accuses the foremost American jockey of such trickery. so challenges the attention of every person who cares a rap for the future of the American turf. The status which it suggests is anything but pleasing.

There are unlimited possibilities for the development of the thoroughbred in this cuntry. The present is full of promise, but honesty is the sole talisman of fulfilment. Racing, in all its departments must be kept clean, and the duty of owners like BELMONTin fact, of every owner-is to stamp with river bank. There he lay down carefully on the jobbery or robbery, no matter who suffers, bullet through his head. or what idols fall.

What isn't honest can do the turf no good.

PREECE LACKS EXPERIENCE.

Post-Office Department, scoffs at our American notion of executing murderers by electricity. There can be no current, he declares, of sufficient intensity to kill a man with

How does he know it? He says he has tried a 20-inch spark on a pig, and it did not produce death. Furthermore, he says, all the stories of death by accidental contact with live wires have been proven false.

Mr. FREECE is making a scientific ass of bimself. He ought to read the records of the New York Coroner's office, and then, in the zeal of empiricism, go sport among the shame-Yessly naked wires in Chrystie street.

A WELCOME GUEST.

Welcome, Jack Frost, playful sprite and consummate artist that you are. Thrice welcome, herald of snug, cheery old Winter and glad holidays. Your breath is life.

Cities, in whose parrow ways disease lurks through the Summer heat, cry welcome to your coming. And the country, spread smiling in the morning sun, glistens in the like running into a stone wall. He trains down vestment your magic has wrought. The chestnut burrs open at your bidding, the meadows sparkle and your touch is a benediction on the jovial pumpkin, what time " the fodder's in the shock."

Welcome !

A NICE TOWN FOR VISITORS.

London's ex-Lord Mayor, Sir HENEY KNIGHT, must have yearned for the compan-Council the other evening.

With the courteous Chicageans angrily shouting "Put him out!" and the officers busy trying to prevent their so doing, might not Sir Henny, even though he were no coward, have thought fondly of his native an offer of \$35,000 a year from the Richmond land and wondered where the American cousins meant to hold this World's Fair they are talking of?

of DAKIEL BOONE! Is there no place from which Progress will keep its brain-racking. nerve-destroying flugers? Weep, for the evil days of more new books and less old years be has been before the public.

Bourbon are upon your loved land. Ere long the clean-limbed colt will cease to kick up his aristocratic heels in the blue grass, and the last "Colonel" will "go forth companionless." It's sad,

A woman who fell into the "river." as Chicago in true Western real estate pride calls its open sewer, swallowed a bit of the filthy water and died. The doctors decided it was the drink and not drowning that killed her. Neither fish, flesh nor fowl can taste that noxious fluid and live. What must the

Mayor Guarr's circular to Governors. Mayors and Congressmen asking their influence to aid in securing the Fair for New York, wasn't such a piece of "iron nerve" after all to judge from the affirmative answers received. Commissioner Douglass might better have kept still until some one else had

The college year began yesterday at Yale. Princeton and Rutgers, and at each home of learning the incoming class is bigger than ever before. It beats all what an interest Americans take in athletic sports of all kinds.

FANCIES,

When Tanner gets on the stump in Ohio whom will he "bust," Foraker or the other fellow?

Nine of Baltimore's society girls have formed basebail team. There is some rivalry for the position behind the bat, as they are all auxious to make a good catch.

Our giants with their little bats. Have brought the pennant near, If they will give the Phillies rats, There's nothing more to fear.

John Morris took his sweetheart to a picnic and then took \$150 worth of jewelry belonging to her sister. He is now picnicking in the

Ed Ahearn, who killed Tom Jackson in a prizefight at St. Louis, has been arrested for murder. If they'll only hang him now.

Our Consul at Trinidad and Tobago writes that the Arab criminals confined on these slauds are about to be turned loose on the United States. Johnny, get your gun.

A Syracuse girl, an hour before her wedding vas to have taken place yesterday, went and married another man. The disappointed groom is reported to be buried in grief. He ought to be refolding, for suppose she had done it an hour

Home from the club he comes, the hour is late, And fluids his wife awaiting, stern as fate. How true to him the poet's words appear:

From gay to grave, from lively to severe.

"President Harrison," says a despatch from Deer Park, 'passed the first cold day of the Fall in looking over respite cases." It will be a cold day when he gets a respite.

The baby King of Spain has had another attack of colic. Judging from some of the bul-letins on the McKee youngster, juvenile royalty in Spain must have some points in common with that in America. Uneasy lies the "tum" that wears a crown.

Fires had better steer clear of Carlisle. Pa., just now, for 5,000 visiting firemen are there.

He Heard It All.—"Mr. Nice, are you ill?"
asket little Johnnie Toddle the other evening
of his sister's best fellow.

"Why, no. Johnnie: what makes you ask
such a question?"

Oh, because I heard sister say to mamma
that she thought you must be sick to think she'd
marry you for nothing but looks."—American
Commercia: Traveller.

Mr. Westergren, of Rockford, Ill., dressed himself in his best suit on Monday, shaved carefully, but a high polish on his boots, and highting a good cigar walked leisurely down to the severest condemnation aught that savors of grass, tied a silk handkerchief about his neck to save his clothes from blood-stains, and put a

OFF THE STAGE.

Mrs. Georgie Drew Barrymore, the wife of Maurice Barrymore, is the mother of three in-teresting children. Mrs. Barrymore is the Mr. Farecs, who affects the title and draws teresting children. Mrs. Barrymore is the the pay of the chief electrician of the English daughter of old Mrs. John Drew and the sister of John and Sidney Drew. She is now travelling theatrically.

E. H. Vanderfelt is a model husband. He is never seen without his wife, who is a highly educated English woman. Mr. Vanderfelt and his wife both dress very weirgly in the street They have several children, the latest infant

having occurred recently. T. J. Herndon, the "old man" actor, is a widower. He lost his wife last season while travelling with Miss Catherine Coleman in Among the Pines," Mrs. Herndon died in Chicago. She was playing the companion role

o that assigned to her husband. Miss Clara Morris has a charming country ome at Riverdale-on-the-Hudson. She has s number of horses of which she is extremely fond. Miss Morris is Mrs. Harriott in private life. She is a delightful hostess to her fortunate guests.

MEN OF MUSCLE.

E. J. Ryan is the captain of the Allerton Athletic Club, "and is a right good captain, too. He keeps the boys at work and permits no shirk-

C. O. Gill, captain of the Yale football team, to 180 pounds. He is about five feet eight

inches in height. Geo, Avery, of the Manhattan Athletic Club is generally conceded by athletes to be the 'premier" timekeeper of the world. He has No presents were too handsome to give my lady

been timing them for twenty years past, is an carnest worser for the Club and its Third Vice-President. He is of an imposing appearance. F. J. Clannini rows stroke car on the New York Athletic Club eight. He pulls as well with the rest of the Club as he does with his crew.

A. W. S. Corbrane shortens his initially inionship of a repeating Winchester when he clined name to "Addie," under which soubri endeavored to address the Chicago Common | quot be as just as popular. The 220 and 440 yard are his favorite running distances.

-WORLDLINGS.

M. H. Smith, Vice-President of the Louisville and Danville road because he did not consider i large enough.

The residence that has just been built at South Bend, Ind., for Clement Studebaker, the rich wagon-maker, is said to be by all olds the finest The quail are descriting Kentucky. Shade private house in Indiana. With its massive walls, ts turrets and its irregular roof, it looks like a feudal castle...

Anton Rubinstein, the planist and composer, is now tifty-nine years of age. For fifty-one POLITICAL ECHOES.

Thomas C. Platt's latest visit to Washington

on the eve of the Republican State Convention

is causing the political gossips to ask questions regarding its import. Tammany's braves object to being herded. They will not patronize the Syracuse bonifaces who propose to bunk them three in a room or

the occasion of the State Convention. Assemblyman Sisson, of Washington County, thinks \$8,000 a big price to pay for the Repub-

lican nomination for Senator. He says he isn't used to paying city prices. Benator Grady doesn't like it because Tan EVENING WORLD suggested that the fear of de-feat might lead him to ask for his return to the

senate from other than the Sixth District. The Anti-O'Brienites of the Eighth Assembly District have rechristened their Club "Loyal." John J. O'Brien says that the people to whom they claim loyalty are welcome to them, as most of them are ingrates who have been disloyal to

Cel. E. H. McAlpin, the tobacco manufacturer, is spoken of as the Republican candidate for Congress to succeed the late S. S. Cox. Col. McAlpin's factories are in the district, and his hundreds of employees are expected to vote solidly for him.

The nucleus of a new Democracy which may ucceed the Counties has been formed in the Harlem Democratic Club. Regardless of the action of other Democratic organizations, this Club proposes to nominate candidates for Assembly in both the Nineteenth and Twenty-

FASHION FOIBLES

For \$30 you can buy a French-made petticoat f cream-colored silk that will fit you like a Burne Jones gown and keep your sesthetic senses in a prolonged state of intexication. The trimming is composed of a series of lace and silk ruffles, and the hem is nadded with sachet powder, the source of the exquisitely overpow ring odor.

This is to be a season of brown. The fashion record contains almond, amber, seal, brandy, nut, cigar, chocolate, dunduckety, freckle an ochre, and you can take your choice, child,

The most select bellas of society use a calling card to answer correspondents. Letterwriting, like the Democratic party, seems to have fallen into a state of innocuous, &c. Even the Vanderbilts reply to notes on a card de visite, and Mrs. William B. Aster seldom uses anything else for business notes, regrets and messages of congratulation.

Cards for pet parties are the same size as those used by the mistress, and the word "cat" or 'dog "appears in one of the lower corners. In response a basket, blanket, bridle, collar or frinking-bowl is sent to the hospitable little brute with the compliments of the recipient.

It takes a girl a term of fifteen lessons to master the angular English style of penman-

There are penholders of tinted celluloid, as light in weight as a quill, designed to match the morning dress in which beauty arrays herself. Mucilage bottles are put in silver covers that fit about the ugly little green glass vials after

the manner of the plated moulds in which champagne bottles are sometimes encased. Opal blue is the dominant tint for fashionable stationery, and the address, motto and crest are done in scarlet, with a thread-line finish of gold

STOLEN RHYMES.

or silver.

The Pigeon and the Owl. There was once a pigeon, as I have heard say,
I's wished to be wise;
So she thought to herself: "I will go to the Owl,
Perhaps be il advise;
And if all he tells me I carefully do
I'll surely get wisdom." Away then she flew.

When little Miss Pigeon arrived at the barn
She found the Owl there;
Most humbly she coold out her wish, but the
Owl
Did nothing but stare.
"Well, well!" thought Miss Pigeon, "of course
I can wait;
I won't interrupt him; his wisdom is great."

She waited and waited. At last the Owl blinked, And deigned a remark: "You'll never be wise, foolish Pigeon, unless You stay in the dark And stretch your small eyes, and fly out in the hight.
And cry 'Hoo-hoo-hoo!' with all of your might."

So little Miss Pigeon to practice began; But all she could do Her eyes would not stretch and her voice would not change
Its roft, gentle coo;
And she caught a sad cold from the night's
damp chill,
And lacking the sunshine besides, she fell ill. babies to day. Leon is nineteen months old and he was born in Cleveland, O. He is named after his father, who is a commercial

Then little Miss Pigeon gave up being wise;
For. plainly, said she.
Though owls are the wisest of birds, theirs is The wisdom for met

The wisdom for met
So I'll be the very best pigeon I can.

And what do you think? She grew wise on that

The Miller's Woolng.

"Love me little, love me long," Sang the dusty miller To his wheat art and his song Did a maize and thrill her.

"Bid me barley hope, oh, give Me one graip of comfort; I would out on thee and live, Holding on to some fort.

'In your ryes now love-looks shine. ere lies cereal pleasure Oh! hominy joys are mine, Filling up my measure.

Came the maidea's corn-ful laugh
At the miller's fawning:
'You can't winnow girl with chaff—
Sir't o you, good morring.
—London Sporting Times.

The Lady or the Tiger? The clock struck nine, and Pontifex was studying what to do.

Five dollars was his worthy wealth—his marriage set for two.

This young man is emphasically an Eyes

Which shall it be?" he pondered, as with the The girl against my luck at eards—the tiger or the maid: Five dollars pays the parson, but when the knot is tied

My rope is run, there's nothing left to give the new-made bride. But with a glorious winning, called from the

"Yet, if I lose-sye, there's the rub-'tis a far easier thing-The bride-elect may wait in vain the lover and

the rink. He tried his luck, the tiger won, and yet I think Was happier far than if the youth in better luck had pinyed.

Picking Peaches.

Thick on the drooping branches
The leaves hung shining given,
With the downy crimon peaches
All glowing in between.
With bare white aims uplifted,

in evry motion grace.
Gleaming freeses floating from
Her winsome, upturned face;
With dainty rounded ankies
That her kirtle barely reaches,
A witching little maiden
Stood, tiptoe, nicking peaches.

I ve danced with courtly beauties.
Where wealth and beauty met.
And thrilled at languid glances
From blonds and sweet brunette;
I ve stemmed the foaming breakers
With belies at all the beaches.
But this sweet maid plucked my heart
Long with the glowing peaches.

-s. W. Hardenstle in Philadelphia Times.

If you want to relieves the diseases of testbing without risk give MOMELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL Mbc.

More Candidates for "The Evening the strangers daily give her bouquets, and when-World's" Prize Baby Contest,

Hundreds of Anxious Mammas Enter Their Little Darlings.

All Nationalities and Kinds Are Sending in Representatives.

Mothers who send photographs of their little chernbs to enter THE EVENING WORLD'S Prize Paby Peauty Contest cannot be too careful in regard to observing every detail of the contest. Yesterday a letter was received from Mrs. Edward O. Fanning, of No. 177



LEON E. WEILL, JR. Fiftieth street, South Brooklyn, but no pic ture accompanied it, and of course it cannot be printed until it arrives.

would like very much to see Mrs. Wade's

baby, they would be doing an injustice to

bundreds of other mothers who would much

rather exhibit the babies themselves than

their pictures, and therefore we must regret-

EVE DAUGLEWITZ.

traveller, thirty-four years old, and lives at

Leon's mother was Allie M. Miller, and she

is twenty-four years old. She writes of her

"He can walk, whistle, talk-almost

everything-and sing 'Where did you get that

VIOLET MONTGOMERY.

This young man is emphatically an Eventso

Wonne baby, for his father is a printer on the

paper. The voungster is well blessed with names, for he was christened George Adam Kunkel Hague, after his uncle. George will be one year old next week Saturday.

He was born in Brooklyn, where he now resides, at 897 Broadway, with his father,

hat? Baby is the light of our home. Hi

No. 235 West Fifteenth street.

darling thus proudly:

Paper.

fully answer." No."

than her baby.

father is chef at the Gerlach. His name is Louis Ursprung. He is thirty-six years old and on Alsatian. Katie's mamma was Elise Another mother wants to know if her baby can enter the contest if she brings it to THE Steinmetz, who was born in Bayaria Nov Evening World office, as she fears her little one is too young to have her picture taken. Little Elsa Alafherg is fourteen months old While Miss Nelson and the young man who takes care of the precious photograph gallery

and the pet and pride of her parents, Frederick Alafberg, a carriage-maker, aged thirty-four, and Emma Ruehls, aged thirty-two. Both are Germans and reside at 551 Broadway, Brooklyn. Elsa's mother writes:

You know every mother thinks her babe

CLARISSA WILLIAMS.

This bright I tile maiden who hangs on ac

tightly to her flowers is Katte Ursprung. of 310 East Eighty-eighth street, this city. She was born Feb. 15, 1888, in this city, Katie's

question with one word.

You know every mother thinks her babe pretty and healthy looking. Ever so many people have seen the child on the street, and they would stop to play with it. One lady exclaimed there was not a child on Broadway that looked so fresh and healthy.

'The picture is not near as sweet as the baby itself. You ought to see her when she is in the bathut. She will paddle in the water and is so full of life that you just have enough to do to keep her head above water." Elsa's manuma modestly concludes: 'Certainty there are many more protty bibles, but I do wish she was one of the prefuest."

Another auxilous mother writes:

Another anxious mother writes:

To the Editor:

This is my baby, born Feb. 11, 1880.

Her name is Clarissa Williams. Her father is James Williams, born Aug. 20, 1869. I am her mother and my full name is Mary



FLORENCE LOUISE YOFPS. Smith Williams and I was born July 23, 1870. Baby was only five months old when this picture was taken. I think our darling

this picture was taken, ought to stand a show, "She calls 'Pa-ja' and 'Ma-ma,' and when she hears music she holds her left hand when she hears music she holds her left hand when she hears music she counting. She puts up to dance. She is so cunning. She puts her little toes in her mouth when in the basin getting washed

"Mrs. Mary Williams.
"364 Columbia street, Brooklyn."
The mother of this little tot writes as fol-

bows:
"To the Editor:
"Please find inclosed the picture of our baby. Her name is Florence Louise Yopps and she was born Oct. 5, 1888. Her father is William Yopps, aged twenty-eight, and an the train. The maden name of the mother William Topps, aged twenty-eight, and an electr.cian. The matden name of the mother is Carharine bode and her age is twenty-four.

"Being s rangers, we have no one to refer to, but we have baptismal certificate, which can be seen if necessary. Mrs. Wm. Yopps.

"Present address 235 Second Street, Jersey City."

The Prizes. First Prize—A Golden Double Eagle (\$20) to the pretiest taby under two years in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken or Long Island

SECOND PRIZE-A Golden Kagle (\$10) to next THIRD PRIZE-A Fire Dollar Gold piece to the

metropolitan baby who has but two superiors in point of baby charms. The names and addresses of the children must be written on the backs of the photographs for identification.

CONDITIONS.

Babies to be eligible for this contest must be two years old or less,

The picture of any baby entering in this competition must be sent to The Evening World. together with the name and overgation of the father; the full maden name of the mother and their resultence; the full name of the buby and the days of birth of buby and its father and mother. Also the name of some responsible per

Letters accompanying an entrance must not exceed 200 words in length and written on one side of the paper only.

If there are two or more pretty babies—so pretty that the Judge is unable to decide between them—then the prize shall go to the one of these babies whose picture was first received.

son who will rouch for the truth of the statem

Satisfaction. [From Puck.] Dr. Pullen-How does that set of teeth ?

made for you work?
Drummer-Great success. When I smile at the waiter girls now, they take my order They Never Run Down,

She-There! I knew you'd forget the clock! How do you expect to catch the commuter's train when it's hard work for even the alarm to wake you? He—What's the matter with the roosters?

Do Not Neglect That tired feeling, impure blood, distress after eating,

pains in the back, headache or similar affections, til ome powerful disease obtains a firm toothold and recovery is difficult, perhaps impossible. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the defender of health, in time to banish William Seward Hague, and his mother, Eva Willdigg-Hague, George can say "mamma" and "daddy" and is just learning to walk. Ildigg-Hague. George can say "mamma" all bad feelings and restore you to perfect condition.

d" daddy " and is just learning to walk. Hood; Sarasparilla has peculiar curative powers, and "Who was the first prettiest lady in the accomplishes cures where other preparations fail.

Banker Straus Disappears After His Half-Million Failure.

Assignee Storrs Non-Committal on the Subject.

Mining Investments Said to Have Caused the Crash.

The announcement this morning that Banker Louis Straus had failed for half a million dollars threw business circles into s high state of excitement.

ever she sees the Stars and Stripes she shouts patriotically. "Hurrah! hurrah!" Eve's mother was Anme Alter. She is thirty-six years old and is a milliner. Eve's tather is thirty-three years old and he manufactures feathers and artificial flowers.

This little midget, who appears all ready to throw her hoop over your head, is Violet Montgomery, who lives at No. 261 Ninth avenue. She was born Dec. 2, 1888. Her faither is forty-two years old and an engineer. Her mother Martha Beaty, was born Aug. 29, 1860, in Buffalo,

This bright I title maiden who hangs on so Mr. Straus assigned individually to Charles B. Storrs, a lawyer, having an office at 120 Broad way.

Mr. Strans started in business in January. 1883. Some months later Franklin B. Toney became a partner, and the firm made money by importing dextrine and glycerine. Lately the firm has been doing a banking

business. In 1888 Mr. Straus made a fortune in a copper mining venture. In January last W. F. Fisher and James M. Lachlam were admitted to the firm and a branch house was opened in Philadelphia. Then Mr. Straus reported that he was worth \$518,000, less \$100,000 that he had given to his wife.

The assignment is said to have been made because of heavy investments in mining

because of heavy investments in mining securities, which were not immediately ivallable.

It is now rumored that Mr. Straus\_has left town. He has not been seen since Tuesday night, and no one knows where he is. An Evenno Wonto reporter saw Assignee Storrs at 15 William street, the office of the

firm of Straus & Co.
"Where is Mr. Straus?" saked the reporter.
"I do not know," replied Mr. Storrs.
"Does anyone know?" again asked the

reporter.
Yes."
'Who is it?" "I will not say."
"Do you think that he has skipped to other parts?

No answer "Is there any reason for his hiding away?"

"These are questions which do not concern any one at present. All I can say is that he has not been down to his office to-day. I shall endeavor to clear things up as soon as

At Mr. Straus's house, 8 West Seventysecond street, the reporter's ring was answered by a pretty servant girl.

"Is Mr. Straus at home?" asked the re-No. sir, he is not," she replied.

"Do you know where he is?"
"No. sir."
"When do you expect to hear from him?" "I don't know,"
"Are any of the family at home?" "No, there is no one home but me," she replied smilingly, and then closed the door

SCALDED HIS CHILD Terrible Atrocity Perpetrated by a

Drunken Father.

A human brute is locked up in the Yorkville prison. His name is Owen Hefferan. He is a hod-carrier by trade and lives with Bridget, his wife, and their three children, Mary Jane, aged thirteen; John, aged seven, and Julia, aged eleven months, in two small rooms on the third floor of the double-decked tenement 427 Fast Nineteenth street.

While drunk yesterday he tore the clothing from Mary Jane's frail little body, and poured a kettle of boiling water over her head. The steaming water rippled over her shoul ders, breast, back, neck and arms, scalding

every inch it touched until the skin peeled off like cloth from a cheese. The child's screams of agony brought the

neighbors hurrying into the room. They found the brutal father standing in niddle of the room, the empty kettle in his hand.

He was watching his daughter as she lay writhing in agony on the floor. The scene was too borrible to contemplate. Hefferan broke his leg while at work on a

building in Wall street a few months ago. Since then he has spent his time at home Since then he has spent his time at home drinking.

His employer generously paid him his wages every week just as if he was working, so he was in no hurry to resume his labors.

Mrs. Hefferan received some money that was coming to her, yesterday morning.

Husband and wife at once began to spend it for heer.

it for beer.

Between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., sixteen pails of ale were brought into the house and swallowed by the man and woman.

They quarrelled in the afternoon and Hefferan knocked his wife down and beat her, although she had the baby in her arms.

Mary Jane tried to save the wretched mother, whereupon the father turned on her and saturated the little one with the boiling water.

water.
She was sent to Bellevue and may recover, although her condition was serious this morning.

Her father and mother were arrested and arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court this

forenoon. The man was held to await the result of the

The man was held to await the result of the girl's injuries.

The woman was sent to the island for six mouths as an babitual drunkard. The baby, which is nursing, accompanied her.

The little boy was taken in charge by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, so the inserable family are pretty well scattered now. scattered now.

NOW GOING ON.

NOW GOING ON.

The great syndicate sale of fine tailor-made clothing, at northwest corner Broadway and Honston street, New York City. All red signs. Five of the leading manufacturing clothiers of the United Natates have combined their surplus wholesale stocks of fine clothing for men, boys and children, and are now offering the entire mannifecture as the control of clothing is included in this great sacrifice asis, including the control making. Over haif a million dollars worth of clothing is included in this great sacrifice asis, including the control of clothing is included in this great sacrifice asis, including the control of clothing is included in this great sacrifice asis, including the control of the sacrifice. Flere is sue nonesness about this site. It is made on behalf of priming throadway manufacturers whose reputation for the goods is well instablished and whose commercial standing le too high to germit them to be commercial standing le too high to germit them to be commercial standing le too high to germit them to be commercial standing le too high to germit them to be commercial with any. Bunnul or "Fake" enterprises. It is a legitimate business operation entered into for the purpose of raising immediate cash. The goods have offered at the ridications prices quoted helps of the control of the purpose of raising immediate cash. The goods are sood in all the leading New York cores to day at three times the prices now asked. Just read these prices, and then bring this circular with you and compare elegant all-would fusioness Suits, worth \$2.0, 43, 45, 50, 48; then's Haydsone English Worsten Runa, with the color of the color of

world?" writes Mr. S. Danglowitz, of 361 Manhattan avenue, Greenpoint, Brooklyn, E. D. Then he immediately answers the HASHELEFTTOWN? A. H. KING & CO.

The Leading American Clethiers, "have enough for everybody." a mammoth mine of

Men's & Youths' Clothing

TO-DAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

We shall sell without reserve or regard to cost 1,500 superfine Tailor-Made Suits in fine imported Tricots, Cassimeres, Worsteds, Corkscrews and Cheviots, elegantly trimmed, and usually sold at \$20, \$25 and \$30.

AT \$13 We offer your own choice of

the entire line at \$13 for FRIDAY and SATURDAY only. Also an elegant line of Fall Overcoats at \$8, \$10 and \$12, some silk lined, in all the fash-

plicated for DOUBLE THE MONEY. We also offer 1,000 Boys' Short Pants Suits at \$2.50. We also offer 1,000 School Long Pants Suits at \$3.50.

ionable shades, could not be du-

These Bargains Positively Only To-Day, Friday

and Saturday. Open This Evening Until 9 P. M.

A. H. KING & CO., Leading American Clothiers, 627 and 629 Broadway,

A WORD ABOUT

FALL OVERCOATS.

Our specialty department in above line is replete with choice, natty tailor-made Coats, as we cater only to the finer trade. Our line commences at \$9.75, \$12.00 to \$15.00, some satin lined, &c. Our strapped seam, split velvet collar, light and dark shades Top Coat at \$18 00 is only made to order by leading tailors at \$50. Our exhibit of silk-lined finest quality coats at \$22.50, worth elsewhere \$35.00. We are organized in this department on the same plan of small profits that has made our

great reputation as THE leading CUT RATE HABERDASHERS.

Best Linen Collars, 10c. each. Best Linen Cuffs, 11c. per pair. PALL NECKWEAR NOW READY.

Extra wide 4-in-Hands, 37c., 48c. and 85c.; sold claewhere at 75c., 81.00 and \$1.50. AT BOTH STORES.

CATALOGUES MAILED FREE. PEUGENE P.

383 Broadway,} 123 Fulton St., Between Nassau and William streets.

NOTE OUR ONLY BROADWAY STORE

INSANITY DEYHLE'S PLEA.

THE OLD INVENTOR FOUND GUILTY OF GESSWEIN'S MURDER.

Coroner Schultze this morning held an inquest into the death of Frederick W. Gesswein, the wealthy manufacturer of jeweller's tools, who was shot at his place of business, 30 John street. last Friday morning, by Christian Jacob Devhle, an aged inventor, of 913 Sergeant street, Phila-

Deyhle was present and sat near Policeman White, who arrested him. Lawyer Michael C. Gross looked out for his interests. Policeman White was the first witness, and

merely told of making the arrest. Charles J. Koester, chief clerk in Mr. Gess-Charles J. Koester, chief clerk in Mr. Gess-wein's establishment, testified to hearing high words between his employer and Deyhle, and then hearing a shot fired. He found Mr. Gess-wein dying and grabbed Deyhle pistel in hand. Lawyer Gross had no witnesses in Deyhle's behalf. His defense is insanity. The jury were out nine minutes and returned this verdict:

this verdict:
"We find that Frederick W. Gesswein came
to his death by a pistol-shot wound inflicted by
Christian Jacob Deyhle."
The old man did not seem at all affected.
Coroner Schultze recommitted him to the
Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury. Robbed Their Benefactors. David Dunnigan and Patrick Kehoe, seven

teen-year-old lads, were held in \$1,000 ball

each in the Jefferson Market Police Court this each in the Jefferson market Poince Court limits on the wharks of stealing lead pipe from the mission house of the Immaculate Virgin in Latayette place. They had been immates of that charitable institution and returned the kindness shown them by robbing their benefac-The Appeal in the Nagle Case. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] SACRAMENTO, Cal., Sept. 10. - Attorney-Gen.

Johnson to-day perfected the papers on the ap-

peal to the Supreme Co 'rt of the United States.

in the case of Deputy Marshal Nagle. His bondsmen on the appeal are State Treasure Herold and State Comptroller Dunn. Hunt's New York City Business Directory. This is the title or a new and variable work should be be issued by The HUNT PUDLISHING CO. or 104 and 108 Liberty street. New York It will be rail and comblete, well class and, convenient in size, hand omely printed and bound and will be sold at the low price of one stoing per copy. It presents extend the low price of the shallows convenient it will be valuable to those buying goods or or having correspondence with New York City houses. The circulation, no deable will be large and arten led.

EATLE UBSPRUNG.